

Her End of the Bargain Part 3

Contains breast and belly expansion

“A-Ahh~! God, you’re thick...!” Rachel gasped.

Alice panicked as heat and flesh pushed against her nipple. Pressure slowly squeezed her cylinder on all sides. *“Rachel!! RACHEL!! What-- MNGH!!”*

The fleshy nub contracted and puffed. Stimulation flashed in Alice’s head as her nipple was constricted down to its base. Her flow of milk turned to a trickle and pressure backed up within her titanic mound. Skin firmed into a vibrating drum and she gasped for air.

GUURRRGLE!!

“You’re-- Y-You’re blocking my milk!! Rachel!! Whatever you’re doing, it has to stop!! I-I can’t get any bigger!”

Rhythmic motions began pounding against her breast. Tight walls ran over Alice’s nipple as if it were being slid in and out of a slippery mason jar.

“Yes... Yes...! Fuuuck that feels good...” Rachel groaned.

On all fours, she began ramming her butt back and forth against her friend’s manhole-sized areola. A nipple thicker than her wrist plunged in and out of her pussy. Pink flesh strained against pink flesh as Rachel forced the milk-spraying nozzle in and out of her body.

Boomsh!!

Boomsh!!

“Mmmnngh!!!”

Rachel’s moans filled the room. Every ram of her cheeks slapping against a rising areola dome sent an ocean of milk sloshing and heaving behind her.

GUUUURRRRGLE!!!

“Aahhh!! R-Rachel!! That’s--” Alice’s eyes widened in despair. One of her breasts was able to leak but the other was rapidly engorging into a rounded sphere far taller than its sister. Their difference in size made her heart race. *“YOU’RE MAKING ME BLOW UP!!”*

“Haaahh, more...” Rachel breathed and felt her diaphragm tense. A hand rubbed over her belly with light pressure. It was firm under her fingertips as if she’d eaten a large meal. Contours domed across her abdomen and down through her navel enough to sag her belly toward the mattress.

GUUUURRRRGLE!!

“MMMGGH!!”

Both girls groaned at a milky pressure welling within them. Rachel winced and felt her womb stretch to hold Alice’s slowly leaking dairy. Her skin tensed and vibrated, bloating wider and reaching further down. Taut skin rubbed against her bouncing thighs.

“F-Fill me up...” Rachel whimpered.

“*What?!?*” Alice cried out when pressure spiked within her. Despite her nipple feeling like it was in a vice, she could sense milk forcing itself through her ducts. She pushed against her trembling wall of flesh and wished her hands weren’t cuffed. “*Rachel, what am I filling up?! WHAT ARE YOU--*”

Guuuurrrrrgle!!

“*MMNGHHH, fuuuuck!! M-My...belly~!*”

“*DID YOU SAY YOUR BELLY?!?*”

GUUURRRGLE!!

Alice squeaked when she felt a pair of thighs squeeze around her nipple. The sound of rushing milk hadn’t come from her this time.

Boomsh!!

Boomsh!!

Boomsh!!

“*Ahhh!! Ahhhhhh I’m-- Filling...up!!*” Rachel howled. Her arm bent from supporting her rising weight. A hand trembled as it held her distending belly as she came to resemble a woman ready to give birth. Milk stretched her womb into a wobbling balloon reaching for the bed.

“*More... Fucking pump me up!*”

GUUURRRGLE!

“*Rachel!! R-Rachel!!*” Alice cried in desperation. Both of their bodies ached with milky pressure. Shadows fell over Alice as her chest blocked the bedroom light from view.

“*Mmmnngh~!! I think--*” A shivering groan of delight escaped Rachel’s pursed lips. Her legs started to tremble and her loins tensed. “*I-I think...I’m gonna-- A...A-Aahhhhhh!!!!*”

“*NGH!!!*”

Tremendous pressure squeezed Alice’s nipple. Heat bathed her areola as Alice pushed her ass deep into the pillowy pink flesh and accepted the nipple as far as she could. Waves of passion milked Alice for all she was worth until Rachel collapsed onto the bed feeling used up and abused.

“*Hah... Haaahhhhhh... Ohhhh God that was good...*” she panted for air. Orgasmic shivers ran down her spine and left goosebumps. Her hand rubbed the belly pushing between her and the mattress like a beach ball.

“*O-O-Ok! You had your fun!! Now can we please get this milk out of me before I POP?!?*”

Rachel laughed. “*Alright, alright. Don’t get your titties in a twist. Let me--*”

She looked behind her. What used to be a car-sized mound of flesh had blown into a mountain inching toward her ceiling. It rumbled with pressure like a boiler ready to burst.

“*Oh shit.*”

“*What?? What is it?!?*”

“*Nothing! Nothing! You’re just...*” Rachel swallowed. “*You’ve just gotten a little bigger than I thou--*”

STRRRRTCH!!

The mounds of flesh encroached over the mattress and partly folded it against the wall.

“Aahhhh please milk me please milk meeee!!”

“Ok!! Right, right!! On it! Let me just--Nnngh!!”

Guuurrrrrgle

“A-Aahhhh...! Fuck...!”

Rachel’s hand clenched against her belly when milk pushed her several inches wider. Larger than a woman overdue with twins, her waistline had ballooned into a body-dominating dome of blushing curves. She tried removing herself from the nipple but it held firm. Anxiety filled her heart and she got on all fours to try pulling herself off again. A whimper jumped from her chest when it wouldn't budge.

“U-Uh oh.”

“WHAT NOW?!”

“I... I’m stuck.”

“You’re STUCK?! Well get unstuck!! My chest feels like it’s about to--”

RMMMMBBBLLLL!!!

“Ahhh!! R-Rachel!!”

“Mmmph!!”

Pressure surged. The wall of flesh pushed forward and caused the bed to lurch as it crushed the frame. Rachel yelped when the nipple plunged deeper between her legs and released a torrent of milk into her womb. Her doming belly rushed toward the bed until her belly button rubbed over the sheets.

“Crap!! Ooohhhh crap!!!” Rachel winced and massaged her belly as gently as she could. *“T-Too full!! I can’t--”* She gagged when the taste of milk rose in the back of her throat. *“I don’t know how much more I can’t hold, Alice! My belly looks like a--”*

RMMMMBBBLLLL!!!

STRRRRTCH!!

“AAHHH!!!”

They screamed in unison when milk rounded their curves. Rachel’s face rushed toward the wall and she pushed back with her hands, pinned between it and the trembling udder behind her.

“A...Alice?? I’m a little tied up, here!!”

“AND YOU THINK I’M NOT?!”

GUUURRRRRGLE!!

“Mnngh!!!”

Rachel looked down as her abdomen swelled impossibly large. Flesh pushed to the sides and spread her legs. Inch by inch her knees left the bed as she was lifted upon her gut. Wide eyes stared at the heaving globe. Mass rounded out around the sides of her belly and across her back.

GUUUUUUUUUURRRRRGLE!!

“Aahhh!!! I’M TOO BIIIG!” Alice whined. Cleavage pushed her against the wall and mashed her cheeks into her eyes. “I-- I think I’m gonna pop!! I’m gonna burst, Rachel!!”

“I think I know just how you--AHH!!--feel!!”

Rachel’s body heaved forward. Her toes left the bed. Wood snapped beneath her and the mattress folded into an accordion. Belly pushing against the wall and forcing her breasts against her shoulders, Rachel felt like a fruit in a juice press. The nipple throbbed deep inside of her, pumping gallon after gallon into her aching womb.

RMMMMMBBBLLLLL!!

POP!!!

“Ahh!!”

Alice screamed when the light burst. She’d swelled against the ceiling hard enough to break it. Darkness swallowed the duo as pressure pushed them to their limits. Both panted and fought to resist the dangerous pleasure rushing through their bodies.

“A...lice...! I don’t think...I can take anymore...!” Rachel confessed.

A muffled sound came back. Alice was completely buried in her chest. Skin encroached over Rachel and deformed her abdomen into a compressed oval. Pressure beat against her belly button like a fist.

“I-- Ahh~!! Can’t-- Too full!! Too...FULL!!!” Rachel’s hands clawed and pushed at the wall but there was no more room to be found.

“MMMPH!!!”

Both girls waited for a final surge of milk. Drywall cracked and popped from Alice’s weight.

All fell silent. Milk swirled and settled within them until still.

“Is...” Rachel realized she was hyperventilating for fear of straining her belly. “Is it...”

Alice’s muffled voice shook with caution. “It stopped... It stopped... Just in time...”

The lactation had slowed to a halt. Relief fell over the girls as they noticed how sweaty and overworked they’d become. The ordeal had been a continuous assault of micro orgasms. On their own they weren’t noticeable, but gathered together, they had drained the girls of their energy.

Relaxing and relieved, they passed out from exhaustion.



Sunlight warmed the room. Rachel’s eyes fluttered and her mind roused, drunk from a night of constant pleasure. She moved to get up from the bed but found herself immobile. Tension pulled at her back when she tried to rise and she glanced down in confusion.

“HOLY FUCK!!”

Alice jolted awake in her chair. *“What?! What’s the--”*

Her jaw dropped. While her breasts were far smaller and flowed off her torso like a pair of bean bag chairs, Rachel’s body had dramatically transformed.

Her belly crushed the bed. Gargantuan curves rose almost to the ceiling as Rachel lay draped across her own abdomen.

“Rachel... You’re...”

“I’M FUCKING HUGE!!” Fear rocked her as she tried to move and only caused her belly to wobble. Any contact from her flailing hands or feet made it echo. Milk trickled from her engorged pussy swelling from the back of her thighs. *“All of your milk must have drained into me after we passed out!!”*

With Alice’s hands still cuffed, rising from the chair was no easy task. She managed to drag her breasts across the floor and approach the towering sphere of her friend. What milk hadn’t been forced into Rachel’s body had soaked into the carpet. It squished under her feet.

“Alice??” Rachel whimpered. *“W-What do I do?? I’m too big!! Something is gonna happen!! I-I-I can’t be this big!! I feel like I could--A-Ahh!”*

Her fear trailed off into a moan of pleasure. Alice was leaning forward, rubbing her body across Rachel’s belly as she delivered gentle kisses down its side. A hungry tongue licked the milk trickling down its curves.

“What... What are you--” Pleasure made Rachel’s eyes flutter. *“Oohhh God that feels nice...”*

“Does it...?” Alice giggled. *“I think it might be my turn to have some fun with you.”*

Anticipation and dread made her tremble. *“What are you gonna do?”*

“Hmmm... Well, first step is to get these cuffs off somehow so I can really explore this thing... And then...” Alice kissed her belly again. *“Maybe I start exploring how we can make you small enough to fit through the door.”*

“T-That doesn’t sound too bad!”

“Ooor I could find that lotion and see what it does to you. How does that sound?”

Rachel didn’t dare answer as her belly rumbled in warning.